

THE BIG SATURDAY.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

VOL. IV. NO. 14.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE CO., KY., NOVEMBER 29, 1888.

M. F. CONLEY Publisher.

CURRENT TOPICS.

PEANUTS are found to be a very profitable crop in Western Kansas.

A SOUTH BROOKLYN butcher does business under the name of Gillette.

SEXTON BROS. will build next year a \$20,000 residence at Atchison, Kas.

THE manufacture of paper bottles is to be begun on a very extensive scale.

AN ARROW, Mich., claims the honor of originating the "He's all right" yell.

The first cotton mill in Iowa began operations at Des Moines, a few days ago.

THE Emperor of Germany sleeps, as did his grandfather, on an iron camp-bed.

THEY stole the communion service from the Old South Church, at Andover, Mass.

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN will sell his house in Birmingham and live in London hereafter.

A POLICE judge in New York has decided that boys under sixteen can not be black boys.

A NEW YORK paper says that fashionable gentlemen will be clean shaven this winter.

A BALTIMORE bride's dress was designed by the bridegroom. What a dear man he must be!

A "TOOTHACHE" has been invented which will make a noise that can be heard ten miles.

SPECULATIONS as to President Harrison's cabinet are rife, but the President-elect says nothing.

SWARMS of gnats have made themselves so pestiferous as to break up the schools at St. Albans, Vt.

BANQUET, the showman and philanthropist, has given \$50,000 to the Bridgeport (Ct.) Scientific Society.

LEVI P. MORTON is the wealthiest man ever called to the Vice Presidential chair. He represents 120,000,000.

THE National Educational Association will meet in Nashville next July, the first meeting in the South since 1860.

GRAND things are expected from the Lick telescope on the occasion of the total eclipse of the sun on January 1.

A VENTUREUR girl climbed a ladder 175 feet, to the top of the steeple, at Shreveport, Mo. She undertook the task "for fun."

REV. NEWMAN HALL, the famous English preacher, although 72, preaches four times a week and walks ten miles without fatigue.

ISAAC & DENNETT, of Chicago, is the fastest stenographer in the country. He recently took 1,377 words in five minutes.

It is predicted that King George of Greece will abdicate his throne early next summer. He has lately purchased a residence in Denmark and is now in the hands of a Greek agent.

POVERTY-stricken nomadic tribes are infesting Lincoln, Neb., and the vicinity, and the authorities are puzzled to know what to do with them.

PAUL KING, the famous acrobat, of Philadelphia, after making three thousand balloon voyages, now proposes to cross the Atlantic in an airship.

The debt of the United States in 1885 was \$4 per capita—largely due to war. It is now less than \$2, and, including all State debts, less than \$27 per capita.

It is a phenomenal event when the new year opens up on its very first day with a total eclipse of the sun. That will happen on the first day of January, 1890.

FRANCIS MITCHELL, the eccentric leader of Austrian society, has become so thoroughly addicted to the cigarette habit that fears are entertained for his life.

Cal. Bacon and General Harrison were students together at Oxford, O., and members of the same secret society. This fact has been developed since the election.

MR. McILVAIN, of Brooklyn, has sued the proprietors of the Brooklyn Theater for \$50,000 for putting him out because he insisted on wearing his hat in the house.

The Salvation Army is on tour in Kansas. The Supreme Court of the State has decided that it is constitutional to fight the devil with tambourines and poke bonnets.

BORTON has an Annapolis Club. It is an organization of practical jokes, whose end in life is to see who can best fracture and reduce to its lowest terms the frozen truth.

It is said that the gold fields of Great Parish, La., furnish ore that assays all the way from \$20 to \$100,000 a ton. Thus far no systematic working has been made in them.

A MAN at Waynesborough, Ga., owns a cow which develops the most furious kicking propensities just on the full of the moon. At other times she is as gentle as a lamb.

A WOMAN at Miles City, Mont., made an assault upon a lawyer the other day because he called her "a long-nosed little snipe." She said it was a reflection on her character.

The Black Hills country is making a name for itself as a horse-growing country, and it is predicted that within ten years it will be as famous for its horses as the Blue Grass region.

A LAMP to charm the unsuspecting student is a copper serpent with silvery scales on its rough back and tail, which coils its writhing length into a ring and lifts its head to vomit out flames.

ONE of the horses used on the stage line near Albany has a heavy moustache. People who have examined the horse and the remarkable growth of hair on its upper lip say they never saw anything to equal it.

MAYOR ROOSE, of Chicago, says there are only eight thousand Anarchists in this city, and he does not anticipate serious trouble from them. In case of an outbreak the Anarchists would be shot down like dogs.

A few days ago a spring burst violently forth from the ground immediately in front of the Central Hotel in Las Vegas, while the artisan well borers in the same town are searching fruitlessly so far as a depth of over 1,100 feet.

A WELL authenticated story is told of a Waterbury (Mass.) cat which died of grief over the death of a mistress for whom it had a remarkable affection. As soon as the animal saw the face of the dead girl it fell dead with a groan.

MRS. NATHAN APPLETON, of Boston, who is at the head of a movement to raise funds for a statue of Washington, to be presented to the French Government by the women of America, has already received several substantial subscriptions.

MRS. HARRIET LANE JOHNSON, President Buchanan's niece, and one of the most distinguished women who ever graced the White House, will probably make Washington her permanent home. She will not take part in society, though, as the loss of her husband and two children has extinguished the last spark of ambition and gaiety in Mrs. Johnson.

WILL THEY FIGHT?

The Row Between Senator Blackburn and Judge Rucker.

Views of Noted Duellists on the Controversy—Rucker's Challenge Said to Be on Its Way to Blackburn.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Colonel Rucker's letter to Senator Blackburn has started the gossip afresh. Colonel Terrill, a Kentuckian, and an authority on the dueling code, when asked how Rucker's letter placed the parties, said: "It lets Blackburn out of the whole affair. It must have been a very foolish man who advised Rucker to write such a letter. It is the most absurd document I ever heard of. The case is just this: One man has been slapping another in the face, pulling his nose and stepping on his toes, figuratively, and now the injured man sends forward to say if that same person sends him a challenge he will fight. It beats any thing I have ever heard of." The Colonel speaks of Senator Blackburn as a friend, and says he is very glad he got out of the trouble so pleasantly. Cutbert Jones, whose altercation with Congressman J. Floyd King, resulting in a challenge from him to the ex-member from Louisiana, which was not accepted, on the same ground taken by Senator Blackburn against Rucker, was asked his opinion of the letter. He said: "I look upon it as the plain statement of a peaceful gentleman of his position in the controversy. I don't consider any man has a right to insult and denounce several times in the past any person with whom he is not ready to fight on the ground of inequality. The time was when gentlemen quarreled and fought; now they quarrel and don't fight."

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—A Tribune special from Louisville says: "Colonel John C. Moore, of Denver, with Judge A. W. Rucker's challenge to Senator Blackburn, was looked for here last night, and a good deal of excitement. A Courier-Journal special from Omaha last night said: Colonel Moore reached this city this morning, and showed to an acquaintance the challenge, which reads as follows:

"DENVER, Col., November 19.

"The Hon. J. B. Blackburn:

"Sir.—The published interview imputed to you concerning a conversation between myself and a President of the United States at the White House last month reflects upon me as a gentleman. You will understand the purport of this note, which will be handed to you by my friend, Colonel John C. Moore. He will attend to all details on my part. A meeting between us will probably determine which is entitled to be called 'gentleman.' Respectfully,

A. W. RUCKER."

INFANT'S HEAD BLOWN OFF.

Returning Hunter Forgets to Discharge His Piece Until He Points It at the Baby.

ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 23.—Albert Shultz, aged fifteen years, returned this evening from a hunting expedition, and, after entering his home, proceeded upstairs to put away his gun. A prattling baby eight months old, occupied a hammock near the doorway, and in a moment of thoughtlessness Shultz pointed the gun at the baby and pulled the trigger, the gun exploded, and the loaded knock half of the infant's head off. The flesh and brains literally covered the wall opposite. The boy had been told to hold the gun so that the muzzle was pointed at the baby, and, contrary to his usual custom when returning from a hunt, forgot to discharge the gun. The grief of the parents and young Shultz knows no bounds. Shultz was an uncle to the child.

Two Train Collisions.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 23.—Two freight trains on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh road came into collision at Hammondville, four miles from Yellow Creek, O., at four o'clock this morning. Both engines and a number of loaded cars were demolished. A dispatch from Wellsville, O., says: Engineer T. Dolphin, of Wellsville, O., and brakeman Blavin, of Ravenna, O., were caught in the wreck and killed. Conductor George Reese and Engineer C. R. Whitacre were seriously but not fatally injured. The accident was caused by the crews of the extra train disobeying orders. The loss is heavy.

Almost Gone.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 23.—President Neal Mitchell has just issued the following official bulletin: "The twenty-four hours ending six o'clock this evening: New cases, 6; deaths, 3; total number of cases to date, 4,605; total number of deaths to date, 407. The city council to-day passed an ordinance which provides that a fine of from \$20 to \$500, or imprisonment in jail from thirty to ninety days, shall be imposed on any person found concealing infected articles."

New York State's Vote.

ALBANY, Nov. 23.—The electoral vote in New York State as canvassed by the State Board of Canvassers to-day is as follows: The highest and lowest number of votes received by any elector being given: Republican, 620,837; Democratic, 635,953; Prohibition, 31,281; Socialist, 2,068; Union Labor, 620; United Labor (Electors at large), 2,068.

Powderly Re-Elected.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 23.—The election of officers took up the time of the Knights of Labor General Assembly to-day. Daniel J. Campbell, of Scranton, Pa., nominated T. V. Powderly for re-election; Victor Drury, of D. A. 49, placed the name of Martin Hanley, of New Jersey, before the convention; and an ex-delegate named Birch, from Ohio, was also named. A great many seconds to nominations followed, and a vote resulted: Powderly, 114; Hanley, 27; Birch, 1. Morris L. Wheat, of Iowa, was elected General Worthy Foreman.

Holiness Departed.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 23.—John Hollis, colored, was hanged at Marion, today, for the murder of his paramour, Celia Johnson, last April. The drop fell at 12:30, breaking the murderer's neck.

MILLIONS OF MONEY

To Be Devoted by a Philanthropist to Educate Boys to Trades.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—I. V. Williams, the aged philanthropist, who has decided to devote \$2,000,000 of his enormous fortune for the establishment of a great industrial school for boys, has completed his arrangements, and to-day took the first step in the direction of establishing the school by selecting a board of trustees, all of whom are well-known business men. A meeting between Mr. Williams and these gentlemen was held to-day, and plans were discussed in detail, but they were not given to the public. The proposed institution will be known as the "Williams Free School of Mechanical Trades." It will be devoted to the education of white boys in the old-fashioned trades. It is not confined to orphan boys, but will be opened to all, with or without parents. Neither is there any restriction as to religion or race. The school is to be located in the city of Philadelphia in the rear of the basement of the amount of money with which the institution shall be endowed, Mr. Williams does not know that himself yet, but it is understood that the fund will eventually be many millions of dollars.

CHICAGO ANARCHISTS

Devising a Plan to Send Their Children to Schools Which Will Teach Their Principles.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—The Executive Committee of the newly organized local Anarchist society, known as the Arbeiter Bund, has issued a circular calling a large mass meeting next Saturday for the purpose of devising means by which to found Anarchist schools for children throughout the city. The circular was freely distributed to-day. It invites all Anarchists to investigate the Society's Sunday-schools, which there are six in Chicago, each located in the rear of the basement of a saloon. One of the schools, in the room of Reuben Brothers' saloon, at Lincoln avenue and Halstead street, was found to contain this afternoon 120 children, ranging from five to fourteen years of age, seated on long benches, listening intently to what a teacher was explaining to them about Johann Most. The teacher told the children that Spies and Parsons had been murdered by the capitalist, and referred to the dead Anarchists as martyrs.

IOWA'S LIQUOR LAW.

Sale of Imported Spirits Meets With a Very Poor Reception.

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., Nov. 23.—Judge Stevens sentenced George J. Bowman, convicted of selling liquors imported from Illinois, to pay \$1,000 fine, the highest penalty. He held that the importer has no right to sell, even in original packages. The case was a milestone in the history of the prohibition in Iowa. It indicates that the sale in original packages is prohibited. The matter will again be taken through the State Supreme Court and to the United States Supreme Court.

"In the Soup."

ELKTON, Md., Nov. 23.—Dr. J. H. Frazer and Henry R. Torbert, retail editors here, had a fierce fistfight on the street yesterday because of certain uncomplimentary allusions to each other in their editorial columns. Torbert referred to Frazer as being "in the soup" which raised the latter's blood to the boiling point.

Non Est School Fund Treasurer.

HURON, Mich., Nov. 23.—H. A. Gregory, treasurer of Fairfield Township school fund, has disappeared, leaving the fund nearly \$1,000 short. He gave mortgages on ninety head of stock and other property, only a small part of which can be found. Creditors representing \$2,000 are without security.

Jacksonville Free.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 23.—President Neal Mitchell has just issued the following official bulletin for the twenty-four hours ending six o'clock this evening: New cases, 1,000; deaths, 1; total number of cases to date, 4,675; total number of deaths to date, 408. Death, Wm. F. Saunders, at Arlington.

Sixteen Persons Drowned.

LOXLEY, Nov. 23.—The Mackie Company's steamship Newburgh, of Leigh, from Grangemouth to Aarhuus, Denmark, laden with coal, has been foundered in the North Sea. Sixteen persons were drowned. One survivor was rescued and landed at a port in Norway.

High-Priced Tobacco.

DANVILLE, Va., Nov. 23.—The Danville Tobacco Exposition closed yesterday with the sale of the exhibition tobacco. First premium briar wrappers was sold to E. A. Smith, Louisville, Ky., at \$20 a pound. Nearly all other premium tobaccos were sold to Danville men at good prices.

Kills Her Children and Herself.

OSARK, Mo., Nov. 23.—Twenty miles south of Clark, in Fanny County, Mrs. Amanda True killed two of her children with a hatchet and then cut her throat with a butcher-knife. It is supposed the unfortunate woman was demented.

Gambling in Wheat.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 23.—A resolution was adopted by the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, in session here yesterday, urging Congress to pass a measure making gambling in wheat an offense punishable by imprisonment and fine.

No Playing for Children.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Willie Doudon, aged ten, while playing with a shotgun to-day, killed two of his sisters-in-law, Mrs. Michael Doudon, aged twenty-six.

Madame Boulogne.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—Boulogne's wife is taking steps to obtain a divorce. It is stated that one of the richest widows in France is willing to marry Boulogne.

He Was a New Conductor on his First Trip.

—He was a new conductor on his first trip. As the car passed the corner a handsomely dressed young woman nodded her head graciously. The new conductor tipped his hat with the utmost politeness, and turning to a passenger on the platform, said: "How's that for a mash, eh?" She wanted you to stop the car," replied the passenger. "By gosh," exclaimed the new conductor, "I never thought of that. It may turn out a smash instead of a mash." —Ely.

KERREKED.

When Mary Ann Dollinger got the skule down that on Injun Bay I was glad, for I like to see a gal makin' her honest way.

I heard some talk in the village about her dyin' high.

For high for busy farmer folks with chores to do ter by;

But I paid no sorter attention ter all the talk either.

She come in her reg'lar boardin' round ter visit with us a spell.

My Jake an' her had been cronies ever since they could walk.

An' it took me a heap to hear her kerreked him in his talk.

Jake said 'no hard at grammar, though he ha'n't a bit o' 'em in 'em' the ones.

But I see ter myself: 'Look out, my gal, yer a-bout to 'kerreked' a Turk'.

Jake bein' it wonderful patient an' said in a mournful way

He p'posed he was behindhand with the dots o' through his.

I remember once he was askin' for some o' my Injun boys

An' she said he should allow say 'them air,' 'Wal, Mary Ann kep' 'em in his stiddy, mornin' an' evenin' long.

Tell ter me open his mouth fer fear o' talkin' wrong.

One day I was pickin' currants down by the old quince tree

When I heard Jake's voice a-sayin' 'The ye willin' ter marry me'

An' Mary Ann kerreked—'Air ye willin'.

Our Jake he put his foot down in a plum de decided way:

'No wimmindin' is a-goin' ter rearrangin' hereafter I say errip, them is, I ha'te late an' I ha'te late.

Errip, errip, errip, my talk they needn't hark ter what I say.

But I ain't a-goin' ter take no sass from folks ter run Injun Bay.

I ask ter me an' Injun: 'He ye goin' ter marry me'

An' Mary Ann she tremblin' ter anxious like: 'I ha'te late.' —F. E. Pratt, in Drake's Magazine.

UNDER A CLOUD; CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BERTON.

ACTION OF "HER LIFE'S SECRET," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.—CONTINUED.

"The recital! serves me right for letting them get ahead of me. I'd ought to have sent the police a hint that would have made a scattering in that nest of thieves, but I couldn't be sure what time I would have use for them. Confessed, did I? I wonder to what I should make myself scarce as soon as possible, I expected, but let me look at the thing straight. The cops may be after me, but then again it takes time to get the machinery of the law under way. There'll be no getting away from me on an order from 'er now, but I'll be hanged if I don't have Carol herself if it cuts off my chances of getting away to do it. May be that things ain't so bad but I can find a loophole to the law, but first, last, and above all, 'I'll be the first if it's only to keep that whip of a Bergman from getting 'er.'"

Having come to this decision, Mr. Ingot sat no time in further thought. He called Sarah and sent her for Carol's wraps, sending a message to his bride that he was waiting for her.

She came, white almost as the lily in her self, but quiet and submissive, questioning nothing as he hurried her to accompany him, telling aside to give a last order to the factotum.

"When the carriage comes, Sarah, send the luggage directly to the depot. I've just discovered that the time-table on our chart is changed, and that the train we were to wait for is not here. We'll pick one up on the way. If any one asks for us, tell them we have gone to the Rev. Avery's house to get married."

Yet it was not to the Rev. Mr. Avery's that Ingot took his bride, but to a humbler paragon, where it was quite evident they had not been expected.

"Papa is not down yet," said the pretty young lady who received them. "He was up late last night with a sick man, so we did not call him this morning. I will do so as soon as you wish to wait."

Ingot's impatience would not brook delay. He responded that they would not disturb the minister, and turned away from the door.

"There's a magistrate's office just around the next corner," said he. "To save time, we may as well go there. You won't mind the difference, will you, as it's getting the knot tied all the same."

Two or three clerks were writing in the dingy outer office which they presently entered, and a portly gentleman glanced up from his morning's mail as he heard him self asked.

"I am Justice Steele," he announced. "Come to be married, eh?" as Ingot explained. "Oh, yes, we can do that business for you here, quick and sure. Name of the bride?"

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which had passed between the magistrate and one of his clerks warned Ingot and put him on his guard. He drew Carol's hand within his arm as he backed toward the door, and with a fair assumption of anger broke out:

"You seem to doubt my word, sir, so, on second thought, I will trouble you. It will go hard if I can't find some one to marry you without all this bother."

"Oh, very well; just as you like," responded the justice, coolly. The clerk had turned away from his desk and was struggling into his overcoat.

Ingot hurried his bride-clerk from the office, and scarcely drew a free breath until he was seated by her side in the hack they had taken.

"They knew something about that business there," thought he, and after they had gone a square, changed his directions to the clerk. A second hack turned out of the line of vehicles, doubling on the same course they had taken, and Ingot was assured of what he had already suspected, that he was being shadowed by the clerk.

"Straight to the depot," he ordered the coachman. "Drive like the devil. You shall have a fever if you drop that fellow behind us."

Carol herself for the first in mingled wonder and alarm at these strange proceedings of quietude in them.

"Oh, what is it? You are not taking me away from Lyman? Stop, driver, stop!" "Hush, will you?" commanded Ingot. "I shall go back to Lyman, I swear it; but first you've got to go with me. I need you now, and you've got to serve my turn."

There was a ring at the door of the Childer house five minutes after Ingot and his betrothed wife left the clerk's office to answer the eager inquiries of Norris Bergman by a statement of the facts.

"Him and Miss Carol's gone away to get married. They're not a-comin' back. Goin' away for a week, I guess. I'll be home easy, Tim!—to be gone for a week, less they're called back, as I'm sore afraid they will be, poor things!"

"Gone! Oh, Uncle Amos, we have come to the end of the world," cried Carol. "Tut, tut, my boy! Goin' to Parson Avery's with five minutes' start; we'll come up with them yet. Where's that baggage being taken, my girl? Injun depot. For what reason? Ninety-four—all right. Come, Sergeant," this to an officer in plain dress who accompanied them, and the three entered the carriage which had brought them there and were whirled away to the Rev. Avery's abode, to meet a fresh disappointment in finding that the pair they were in search of had not been there at all.

It was no fault of Norris Bergman's that they were thus late upon the scene. He would have flown straight to the depot, and would have been there first, but he had been so much involved to let you spoil all for a sentimental notion. Come, we'll go around to the Tremont House, have a breakfast, and settle on our course. I've a friend who stops there, a magistrate named Steele. We'll rout him out and see what must be done in the way of getting out a warrant and having it served."

"No, no, Norris; nothing of the sort. You are not going to alarm our bird and have him take to the wing. There's that express business—you've got to clear your own way, but let me look at the thing straight. The cops may be after me, but then again it takes time to get the machinery of the law under way. There'll be no getting away from me on an order from 'er now, but I'll be hanged if I don't have Carol herself if it cuts off my chances of getting away to do it. May be that things ain't so bad but I can find a loophole to the law, but first, last, and above all, 'I'll be the first if it's only to keep that whip of a Bergman from getting 'er.'"

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child never thought of separating herself from her brother—nor Lyman will make amends if he ever gets well."

Her lips were quivering, and the tears gleaming on her long lashes that swept her white cheeks. Norris felt a pang of doubt and dismay. Was her distress for Lyman and that vague wrong at which she hinted, or—

"You are not grieving because Ingot has turned out a scoundrel, are you?" he asked. "I never could believe that you had grown fond of him, not even when you told me you expected to be happy with him, and looked as if you meant it."

"Oh, no; that was not what I meant. I did not intend to marry him, then—Lyman had told me I need not—and I expected to be married to him."

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